Animal Magnetism by Bhaalspawn

Category: Pokemon

Summary: Pokemon, Romance/Adventure, A simple teenager has fallen in love with his best friend, and before he can come to terms with his love, an old friend drags him off onto a wild adventure full of Pokemon battles, sorrow, and romance. Kevin Cortles stars in ANIMAL MAGNETISM. Please R&R.

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Chapter 1: Chapter 1: Indecisions

Animal Magnetism

Chapter 1: Indecision

"Oh, this boy can never keep his room clean", said Kevin Cortles' mother as she walked into her son's room. It was about time her son left home on a pokemon journey. He was 14 years old and still hadn't gotten a pokemon from Professor Birch, "Kevin, time to wake up".

Kevin slowley opened his eyes and shifted around a bit in his bed, "What time is it?", he said.

"It's 8:30 in the morning", his mother said, looking at her watch, "It's time for you to get up and go see Professor Birch".

"Holy crap, you're right", Kevin said. He jumped out of bed, hurried his mother uot of his bedroom, got dressed, picked up his belt, and ran out the door. Kevin launched himself outside, and ran down the road. Kevin lived in Petalburg City and it was quite a distance to Littleroot Town from where he was. He bolted down the road until he came to a turnoff through Route 103. As he continued to run, he could have sworn he heard someone scream. Kevin thought about helping, but that would make him late getting to Littleroot. After about six minutes, he decided it would be wrong to just run off. Kevin ran into the woods and followed the sound into the deepest part where he saw, not a person, but a baby Ralts being harrassed by some wild Poochyena. Kevin didn't know what to do. There were five of them and only one of him, But he couldn't just stand there and do nothing. He eventually decided to do something risky. He ran over, just as the Poochyena lunged forward, and scooped up the Ralts. After taking numerous Bites to the arms and legs, Kevin ran out of the woods, and down the road as fast as he could.

He kept on running, and even began to develop a stich in his side, but didn't stop until he reached Oldale Town. Kevin immediately began to look for a Pokemon Center, the Ralts was hurt and it's breathing was becoming shallow. He walked past house after house, but he didn't see anything that looked like they could help. He stopped a passing man and asked him where tho Pokemon Center was.

"You just keep going that way down the road, and it's right in plain sight", the man said.

"Thank you", Kevin said and he ran down the road. He ran past a Mart, and some guy's house. After about fifteen minutes, he found the Pokemon Center. He ran inside and placed the Ralts on the counter, "This Ralts is hurt, badly, can you help him?".

"Certainly", Nurse Joy said and she took the baby Ralts and headed into the healing room. Kevin sat down on a chair, waiting for his new friend to come out okay. He looked over to his right and noticed a videophone. He walked over and decided to call Professer Birch and tell him he would be late. He picked up the reciever and dialed the Professer's number.

"Ah, Kevin, how are you, I've been waiting for you", Professer Birch said, "Where are you?".

"I'm fine Professer Birch", Kevin said, "I'm in Oldale Town taking a baby Ralts to the Pokemon Center".

"Intersting story", Birch said, "Well, when you can, stop by today to pick your first Pokemon. From the sound of things, you have already made a pokemon friend".

Kevin hung up and sat back down. He thought about his pokemon choice. In Hoenn, he could pick Treeko, Torchic or Mudkip, but none of those pokemon had ever peaked his interest. He had always admired Psychic, Ghost and Dark type Pokemon over Grass, Fire and Water. Not too long ago, he had met an acomplished trainer, who would not give his name. He had accquired a Grovyle, a Crawdaunt, a Erlade, a Luxray, an Aggron and a Magmar. All were high level, and the trainer had even lent him three of them so they could battle. He lost, of course, but he told that trainer that he would get pokemon of his own and beat him one day. His thoughts were interrupted when a small tone sounded and Nurse Joy came back out carrying the baby Ralts with her.

"Your Pokemon has made an excellent recovery", She said, as she handed Kevin the Ralts, "Oh by the way, he's a she".

"Thank you Nurse Joy", Kevin said. He walked out the door and sat on a nearby bench, "Guess I should take you back to the forest where I found you", he said. Suddenly, Ralts began saying something in it's own language as it climbed onto Kevin's head. It stopped there and pointed toward Littleroot Town, "You want to come with me?", Ralts nodded, "Alright, next stop, Littleroot Town.

Kevin began to run down the road, with Ralts on his shoulder, toward the next town to where he would select his first pokemon. He ran over his choice in his head as he ran, he could pick Treeko, the lightning fast pokemon. Or he could pick Torchic, the immensly strong pokemon, or go for well rounded stats in Mudkip. He couldn't make up

his mind about any of them. He didn't think any of them suited him at all, but he had to pick one of them, right?. Kevin approached Professer Birch's Laboratory, and knocked on the door. He went in, and found that a Team Magma member was trying to steal the pokemon that Birch kept in the lab. He had Professer Birch and his assistant, May, held up against the wall with a Numel, demanding that Birch give him his pokemon.

Kevin didn't waste any time, he ran forward and sent Ralts forward at the Numel, "Ralts, Confusion!". Ralts lifted Numel into the air using one hand and slammed it into the ground. She giggled as she did this repeatedly, slamming Numel into the wall, the floor, the ceiling, and then it's trainer. After a while, Ralts stopped and the Team Magma Grunt ran for his life, leaping out the window.

"Thank you Kevin", Birch said, "I guess you got here right on time. I have your pokemon ready for you to pick, if you are ready".

"I am ready Professer Birch". Kevin said. Birch pressed a button on his desk and three Pokeballs appeared on the desk. Kevin walked over and held his hand over the Pokeballs, darting his eyes from each Ball. He began to sweat as he was getting nervous, until Ralts leapt up onto his shoulder and chattered into his ear, with a smile on her face.

"Professer Birch", Kevin said, "If it is alright with you, I pick Ralts as my first Pokemon".

"Of course", Birch said. He handed Kevin a Pokeball to keep Ralts in and sent Kevin off. Kevin looked at Ralts and only decided to use the Pokeball in an emergency, like if Ralts was in serious danger, or very ill or tired.

"Well, let's go on our adventure together", Kevin said and he and Ralts headed out into Route 101 to travel to faraway places.

Chapter 2: Chapter 2: Law and Order

Chapter 2: Law and Order

2 years later...

"Kirlia, Psychic!", Kevin yelled. His best friend Kirlia, which had evolved from Ralts only three months ago, began to develop an eerie blow glow around her small body as she lifted her opponent, Marshtomp, up into the air and slammed it into the ground...again. Marshtomp got up, staggered around for a bit, and then fell back to the ground. Kevin and his Pokemon had been challenging Gyms all across Hoenn, in hopes of getting into the Hoenn Leauge. The Referee looked over the fallen Pokemon and lifted his green flag and announced the winner.

"Marshtomp is unable to battle", he yelled, "The winner is Kevin of Petalburg City". The crowd erupted in cheers as Kevin lifted up Kirlia and showed his triumph. There were cheers coming from one side of the stands, and jeers and boos coming from one odd person by the door. Kevin put Kirlia back down and the two of them walked out of the gym. Fortree City was a large city built into the forest that ran right through it. Kevin had seen a lot of amazing sights in Fortree, such as the many tree houses, and the Gym. Kevin had expected Winona, Fortree's Gym Leader, to use all flying types, but for some reason, she had sent out her Marshtomp as her last Pokemon. Weird.

Kevin and Kirlia walked into the resturant, intent on getting something to eat. Kevin brought out all of his Pokemon to the table, and luckily, they all fit at one booth. Grovyle, Corphish, Vibrava, Kirlia, and Charmeleon all sat down with him and were egear to eat somethin other than PokeChow, (Which tasted like dog crap).

"Pizza, guys", Kevin asked. His friends all nodded. They got a large pizza and they all dug in. Kevin looked at his pokemon.

Grovyle. He had found a Treeko in Petalburg woods, and was eager to make his first capture. He had sent out Ralts and blasted Treeko with a strong blast of Confusion. Treeko had fallen over and twitched while Kevin threw the Pokeball. Only two months after that, Treeko had evolved into what it is now. After learning Leaf Blade, Grovyle became an unstoppable force in Gym Battles.

Corphish, Kevin had captured him by accident, He was wading around a small pond on Route 114 on his way to Verdanturf Town. While he and Kirlia were cooling off, Kevin had dropped one of his Pokeballs into the water. When he picked it up, he saw that it

was quivering with a red glow in it's center. And Kevin realized that he had captured a new Pokemon.

Vibrava, Kevin had found him in the Desert just north of Mauville. He had found a small, fly-like Pokemon buzzing around when he sent Kirlia out to weaken it. After just three minutes, the Vibrava was down and he threw his Pokeball at it. VIbrava proved to be a feirce fighter even when facing a type dissadvantage.

Charmeleon, Kevin saw him lounging around Rusturf Tunnell when he captured this one. He crept up onto it and lunged Vibrava at it. Vibrava and Charmeleon had put up an epic battle until Vibrava blasted him with an Earthquake attack. Kevin Hurled a Pokeball at it and captured it with little difficulty. Charmeleon proved to be a strong fighter as well as a great friend all around.

Kirlia. Kevin's best friend was also his very first Pokemon. Ever since he rescued her from those Poochyena over two years ago, she had become an irreplaceable friend. Always fighting strong and working hard, her Psychic powers had become a tool for both battling and sensing the emotions of the people and Pokemon around her. One day, after a training session in Slateport City, she had evolved into what she is now. Kevin was so happy, that he scopped her up in his arms and hugged her. Kirlia had even been looked over by an expert Coordinator, and was said to have strong contest abilities. Plus, everyone told Kevin how pretty she was.

The T.V. in the corner interupped Kevin's thoughts. The screen showed a man in a courthouse being dragged out to the nearby prison. The reporter began to speak as to why the man was under arrest.

"Marc Firebrand, has been found guilty on three counts of Pokefelia today, in a unanimous decision of the jury. As everyone is aware, Pokefelia is the act of having romantic and/or sexual relations with pokemon. It was declared a felony last year when numerous cases of the crime ensued. Marc Firebrand is sentenced to forty years in prison and to have his Pokemon license revoked and his Pokemon euthanised within the week".

Kevin was shocked. First of all, he had never heard of Pokefelia. Second of all, he was outraged that anybody would kill innocent Pokemon. He looked at his Pokemon, glad that something like that would never happen to them. Kevin paid the bill for their pizza and sent Charmeleon, Vibrava, Grovyle and Corphish back to their Pokeballs and prepared to leave the resturant. When he was back on the road, he wondered why somebody would do that to their Pokemon, it was worse than sick and wrong...it was wrongsick. Kevin just decided to forget about it, and go back to training.

He stopped just East of Fortree and brought out his pokemon. Corphish and Charmeleon bagan to spar, whine Grovyle and Vibrava had repeated races. Kirlia meditated and focused on her Psychic powers. Everything seemed to be going well, until after about an hour. Kirlia began to twitch and squirm, breaking her meditation. She fell to the ground and lay motionless. Kevin ran over to her and held her into a sitting position as she just lay there. Kevin, fearing the worst, began to tear over his best friend. A single tear dropped onto Kirlia's body, and then she began to glow. Kevin looked at her body, hoping for the best.

Chapter 3: Chapter 3: Busted

Chapter 3: Busted

Kevin (having completly forgotten about Pokeballs alltogether) picked up his Kirlia and rushed her half a mile down the road back to Fortree City and burst through the Pokemon Center, in such a state of worry, he was shaking. Kevin ran over to the desk, his other Pokemon closley following behind him. Kevin placed Kirlia onto the desk and rang the bell repeatedly until Nurse Joy came running to the desk.

"My Kirlia collapsed on the road during training, and she's not waking up", Kevin said, clearly upset. Kirlia's body had not stopped glowing once.

"Oh, I've seen this before", Nurse Joy said, "Your pokemon has just expierianced a high buildup os Phychic Energy. She will be just fine as soon as she displaces the excess energy".

"And the glowing?", Kevin asked, still staring at Kirlia.

"I assumed a trainer with six badges, a Grovyle, Vibrava, and Kirlia would know this", Joy replied, "Your Kirlia is evolving, that is how it plans to displace the build up of energy".

"Oh", Kevin said. Kirlia's entire body then turned bright white and it's form began to grow and morph. She got taller, her arms grew longer and a strange shape began to drape down from her waist. She stopped glowing and her colors returned. Kevin just stared. This new Pokemon was very humanlike, had fair-length green hair and was wearing what looked like a dress over her legs. Kevin pulled out his Pokedex, intent on learning more.

'Gardevoir, the Embrace Pokemon. It apparently does not feel the pull of gravity. Gardevoir develop a surprisingly strong bond with their trainers. It will gladly lay it's life on the line to protect it's trainer. Gardevoir it known to have Psychic abilities that greatly surpass Alakazam, being the only pokemon to be able to sense the emotions of those around it. However, Gardevoir are mostly female. A male Kirlia is more likely to evolve into and Erlade'.

Kevin put his Pokdex away and looked on as his Gardevoir got off the table on which she had been sitting. Gardevoir looked at Kevin for a moment, then threw her arms around his neck. "Guess it's called the Embrace Pokemon for a reason", Kevin thought.

Gardevoir backed away and Kevin looked at her. She was about as tall as him, had pale white skin, long green arms with two fingers and bright red eyes.

"Hello, Kevin", Gardevoir said, her lips didn't move however, beause she communicated over telepathy.

"Hi", said Kevin nervously. He hadn't expected Kirlia to evolve, let alone evolve into something so beautiful. Kevin returned his other Pokemon to their Pokeballs and he and Gardevoir left the Pokemon Center.

"He didn't know it was evolving", snickered one boy.

"First of all, Shut up", Kevin said, "Second of all, SHE, not it". Kevin, and Gardevoir, walked away onto Route 132. Kevin walked with his friend about two miles down the road, not speaking. Kevin found that, for some reason, he was incredibly nervous. He began to sweat, and almost screamed when Gardevoir asked him a question.

"Kevin, how does one know if the are in love", Gardevoir asked.

"Well...I don't know, I guess you just feel happy at the other person's presence. Them just being there makes you happy", Kevin said.

"I see...", Gardevoir trailed off. She didn't speak again for quite a while. Kevin walked in silence with Gardevoir floating behind him. Kevin considered sending Gardevoir back into her Pokeball, so as to avoid the akwardness of her questions, but he thought it would destroy their bond developed over two years of friendship. After about another three miles or so, Kevin and Gardevoir arrived in Lilycove. The city was remarkable. There was an Art Museum, a huge department store, a Pokemon Trainer fan club, and a hotel. Kevin's first stop was the Pokemon Center, where he had his other Pokemon fully healed and ready for battle. Kevin walked back out and realised, to his dissapointment, that there was no Gym in Lilycove. There was a Contest Hall, so Kevin decided to take a look.

Inside, Kevin met a lot of Co-ordinators, and some old fart hovering over the Berry Blender. Kevin took a look at the Contest stages, and to his surprise, saw his father sitting on the bench. Kevin's father, Jordan, was never supportive of Kevin's choice to become a Trainer, rather than a Co-ordinator. And he hated his Pokemon even more, as they were battlers. He especially hated Kirlia when he mat her, due to the fact that his son's best Pokemon was so feminine. Kevin walked over and sat down with his dad.

"Hi dad", Kevin said, "Good to see you again".

"Still a trainer I see", Jordan said, not looking at him, "And your Kirlia evolved".

"Yeah, she did".

"I told you you'd never be a successful Trainer, why didn't you listen to me", Jordan said.

"You also said I couldn't raise a contest worthy Pokemon", Kevin replied, pointing at Gardevoir, "Look at her now, look how gorgeous she is". Gardevoir blushed at this comment, feeling glad that Kevin thought she was beautiful. Jordan just shuffled in his seat, still not looking in Kevin's direction. Kevin just gave up, motioning for Gardevoir to come with him, he left the Hall, and went outside.

"No matter what I do he still can't accept that I'm doing something I love", Kevin said. Gardevoir pulled him into a hug.

"Not everyone is as open-minded as you, Kevin", Gardevoir said, smiling. Kevin looked at her face, realizing that it was a lot closer to his than he thought. Gardevoir didn't know what made her do it, but she pulled Kevin closer and placed a kiss on his lips. Kevin returned the kiss and wrapped his arms around Gardevoir's waist. Then suddenly, he felt his arms pulled from their position and locked into handcuffs.

"Kevin Cortles", said a police officer, "Your under arrest for Pokefelia".

Chapter 4: Chapter 4: Pokemon Tears

Chapter 4: Pokemon Tears

Kevin was hauled into Lilycove Courthouse in handcuffs. Gardevoir, Grovyle, Corphish, Vibrava, and Charmeleon were all confined to their Pokeballs. Kevin's Pokemon were placed on a desk in the corner of the Courtroom and were to stay there until a verdict was made. Kevin's handcuffs were taken off and he was shoved into a chair behind the Defendant's stand. Everyone in the room was silent as they waited for the Judge. The Officer who would be representing the charge was standing by the Judge's bench, impatient by the Judge's lateness.

At the entry, the guards were trying to reason with a man who was trying to force entry.

"I represent Kevin Cortles' defence", he said in a hoarse whisper. The man wore all black along with a black velvet cloak with the hood hanging down his back. After about twenty minutes, the guards finally decided to let the man in. He pulled his hood over his face as he walked inside, keeping a hand on his Pokeballs.

Judge Smith arrived in the courtroom and took her seat at the bench.

"What are the charges on this teenager?", she asked.

"Pokefelia", said the charging officer, "Kevin Cortles was seen osculating with his Gardevoir at 3:13 pm this afternoon".

"For the last time", Kevin said, annoyed, "It was just a kiss".

"But you are aware that such an act with a Pokemon is entirely Illegal?", Judge Smith asked.

"Yes but-".

"Then I sentence you to have your license revoked and your Pokemon euthanised", Smith said, "Right in front of your very eyes".

The officer brought over Kevin's Pokeballs and pulled out his dart gun. The darts contained a lethal poison that would kill anything slowly and painlessly. One officer held Kevin back as another officer brought out a Pokeball. He opened it and Gardevoir popped out. Kevin struggled against the bailef as the officer took aim. He put his finger on the trigger and fired, but Kevin got out of the bailef's grip. He ran in front of

Gardevoir and took the dart straight into the chest. Kevin fell to the ground and stared straight up. Gardevoir, after blasting the officers into the back wall, fell to her knees by her trainer, hoping that he would be allright. Kevin looked at her, and placed his hand on hers, and opened his mouth to say something.

"I lo...", he never managed to finish his sentence as he felt his body go cold and everything around him turn to black. Gardevoir couldn't believe what these cruel humans did to her best friend. The one she knew from when she was a baby. She covered her face with her hands and began to cry. The cloaked man walked into the courtroom and looked at the sobbing Pokemon. He crossed his arms and let go of his Pokeball. Gardevoir continued to cry, spreading her fingers and letting a few tears hit the ground...where they began to sparkle. She was curious but couldn't stop crying. Her tears hit the floor and a sparkle began to flow from where they landed, to around Kevin's body. As more tears hit the floor, the sparkle brew more powerful. Her tears stopped, and Kevin's body began to glow a faint blue. Gardevoir was amazed, as well as heatbroken. A single tear flowed down her cheek and landed right on Kevin's lips. The sparkle sunk into his body and the glowing stopped. Kevin twitched, and slowley got up. The magical power of Pokemon tears had revived him. He got onto his knees, at eye level with Gardevoir and the threw their arms around each other.

"That's enough, you have a sentence to carry out", said the judge, not caring about Kevin's ressurection. The officer was about to restrain Kevin again, when The hodded man in the back of the room intervened.

"This sentence is out of order!", said the man.

"Who are you", asked the judge.

"Just call me Spawn", the man said, "Everyone does. I represent Kevin's defence".

"You're fifteen", said the judge, looking at his license.

"So", Spawn said, "Now, I have yet to see exactly how such an act is illegal. What moron would make it illegal to have a relationship with a Pokemon".

"Me", said the judge.

"Are you a member of any organized religion in Hoenn?", Spawn asked.

"Celebism", said the judge.

"So you let your own personal prejudice get in the way of your job", Spawn said, "Everyone knows that Celebists worship Celebi, and have strong beliefs against people havin relationships with Pokemon. This was not illegal until you came into a position of power last year last year".

"Yes...well...I...I'm the law here", the Judge said.

"Yes but I could press charges on the basis that you set a law based on discrimination", Spawn said, "and we wouldn't want that now would we".

"Oh...very well, I find Kevin Cortles not guilty", said the Judge, "and hereby eliminate the law, and that Pokefelia is no longer an illegal act". Kevin, Gardevoir, and Spawn all whooped at their victory. Kevin was now cleared of all charges and was free to love his best friend if he wanted. Spawn pulled down his hood, and Kevin recognised him. It was the same trainer he had met back home in Petalburg City. Kevin just stood there and then he smiled.

"Thank you", Kevin said, "Is there any way I can repay you?".

"I want a rematch", Spawn said, "I want to see how strong you've become. Judging by the bond you have with your Gardevoir, it would seem I have a challenge ahead of me".

"Very well", said Kevin, glancing at Gardevoir, "At the arena south of the city, in one hour".

Chapter 5: Chapter 5: Friend Or Foe

Chapter 5: Friend or Foe

Kevin and Spawn began to walk on their way to Lilycove Battle Arena. As they walked, Kevin wondered wxactly how he was ressurected from the toxin. He also wondered if Gardevoir had any strong potential. Perhaps there was a move that she could learn that would be immensly strong...

"Spawn...how did Gardevoir's tears bring me back to life?", he asked.

"Pokemon tears have many special properties", Spawn said, "from healing wounds, to restoring life". Spawn paused for a moment, then decided to tell Kevin the story. "The most powerful use of Pokemon Tears to date happened on a place called New Island. An immensly strong Pokemon called Mewtwo was plotting to destroy all humans and free Pokemon from what he believed to be slavery. He cloned many pokemon and pitted them against their originals. Mewtwo himself also began to fight another powerful pokemon called Mew. Mewtwo was a clone from Mew, and desired to prove his superiority. As mewtwo and mew unleashed a Hyper Beam at one another, a devoted trainer threw himself between the blasts. The result caused him to die and be turned to stone. His best friend, however, a small Pikachu, ran to his trainer and began to cry. All of the other Pokemon, real and superclones, also began to cry. The result of their sorrow caused their tears, not only to restore his life, but return him back to his normal form. It was then that Pokemon tears were considered to be a legendary substance, with astonishing powers".

"Do you think that the story in true?", Kevin asked.

"No one saw me...but I was there", Spawn said, "And also about your other question, yes, there is a Powerful move that Gardevoir can learn".

"How did you..."

"Call it a hunch", Spawn said, "I can teach it to her if you like".

"Yes, please do", said Kevin and Gardevoir together.
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"Okay, Gardevoir", Spawn said, "I want you to focus all your Psychic Energy, into one big concentrated cluster".

Gardevoir closed her eyes, and built up all her energy. She already began to feel dizzy, because it was every ounce of energy she had. She collapsed shortly afterward.

"Gardevoir!", Kevin ran to his friend and checked over her.

"She's fine", Spawn said, "She's just fainted".

"Well, how does she use the attack if she faints when she tries to perform it", Kevin asked.

"Psyblast is a tricky move", Spawn said, "So far, only my Gardevoir has ever been able to perform it".

"But you have and Erlade", Kevin said.

"That's another story, for another time", Spawn said, "Either way, Psyblast is a move I discovered on my own, with the help of my Pokemon". Spawn set Gardevoir up to try the move again, this time she had managed to form together a small blue sphere between her green hands, but failed to unleash the blast that was impertenint to the move. They kept at it for about an hour, until Gardevoir was too tired to continue. She lay down on the grass while Kevin and Spawn sat on the base of the hill.

"She really is beautiful", Spawn said.

"She is...", Kevin said, trailing off, "But really, what happened to your Gardevoir".

"It was a long time ago", Spawn said, "About seven years ago, to be exact...".

Flashback

'I had always tried to do things long before I was ready, and for the most part, I succeded. Anyway, we were in the midst of a Pokemon War with a group of evil people called the Assailians, and I had enlisted to help. I had always been there to help those in need and figured this would be the ultimate help.'

'We were in the middle of a stealth mission, in which we all took three of our Pokemon with us. We had orders to sneak into the Assailians base and disconnetc their Power source, but we hadn't realized that there were no Pokemon in the entire building. We reached the Generator when an alarm sounded. I was scared, I was about 11 years old and I wasn't ready to die, but I stood my ground. The Grunts ran in carrying, not Pokeballs, but heavy machine guns. They open fired on us and we took cover. I had my Grovyle fire back at them with Bullet Seed, and he disarmed all but one. We knocked

out the others and returned Grovyle to his Pokeball, when he jumped back out. He killed my teammates, and all I had out to fight with was my Gardevoir. He fired directly at me and...damn Gardevoir and her protective instinct...she threw herself in front of the bullets and took them repeatedly into the chest, and she fell. The fury in my heart was like none other. I ripped the gun out of the Grunt's hand and emptied the rest of the clip into his skull.'

'I ran to my best friend, who was dying quickly. Tears running from my eyes, I pulled her into my arms as she slowley bled to death. I could do nothing, and I felt helpless. I screamed for help, but the base was empty. Realizing that she was doomed, I placed a small kiss on her cheek, and then she was gone. I shut down the Generator, and carried her body out of the base. I carried her for miles until I came to Petalburg woods, where I captured her. I dug a a grave, sort of like a tunnel, into a large rock at the back of the woods, and I placed her body inside. I sealed the Tunnel with rocks, and carved a sculpture of her out of a large skinny rock pointing out of the ground, my Larion helped. Ever since then, I promised no more of my friends would die becouse of me'

End Flashback

"But how did you get the Erlade?", Kevin asked.

"Gardevoir are amazing creatures. Upon the time of their death, their Psychis Powers create a new Ralts out of nowhere, probably a way to prevent the extinction of there species", Spawn said.

"Let's go see her", Kevin said.

"What, right now?", Spawn asked.

Kevin grabbed his arm, woke up Gardevoir and ran out of Lilycove, "Yeah".

Chapter 6: Chapter 6: Graverobbers

Chapter 6: Graverobbers

After two days of traveling back through Hoenn, towards Petalburg City, Kevin, Spawn and Gardevoir finally made it back. Kevin looked around, he was home, for the first time in two months since he had challenged Norman. Spawn led the way out to Petalburg Woods and the three of them left the city. Kevin looked over at Gardevoir, until she sensed she was being watched. She looked at Kevin, and Kevin quickly looked away, blushing. As they arrived at Petalburg Woods, Gardevoir stopped.

"Kevin, I sense something", Gardevoir said. She was tensed up and rather nervous.

"What is it?", Kevin asked. Ever since Gardevoir evolved, her extrasensory perception had gotten significantly stronger.

"I sense the presence of...", she froze, "Graverobbers". Kevin and Spawn froze at this, then after Spawn had regained use of his motor abilities, bolted deep into the woods, a look of blind hate on his face. Kevin and Gardevoir chased after him, worried about their friend. As they reached the deepest part of Petalburg Woods, a heartbreaking sight struck them. A small cave carved into the rock was scorched and blasted open, and a small statue had been knocked clean off it's pedestal. Spawn ran into the cave, while Kevin and Gardevoir picked up the small statue. It was no bigger than Kevin, or Gardevoir, and it was a statue of a Pokemon. The Pokemon in particular was also a Gardevoir and it was quite remarkable. The stared at the well carved peice until they noticed an inscription on the base, which was still embedded into the ground. It read 'You will never be forgotten, you gave me your life'. Kevin and Gardevoir ran into the cave. The tunnel was longer than expected, and was very dark. Gardevoir lit up a ball of Psychic energy, as it was all she could create of the move Psyblast. She led Kevin down what seemed like a hundred yards until they reached an opening. The saw Spawn kneeled, crying, next to a stone tablet about as long as a person, where Kevin suspected that Spawn's Gardevoir lay. Kevin helped Spawn to his feet, as Gardevoir used her Psychic Powers to clear the burnmarks and damage. She then cleared all the shattered and cracked debris from the tomb floor as Kevin guided a heartbroken Spawn out of the cave. When they got out of the cave, Spawn moved off, away from Kevin and Gardevoir adnd stood blankly at the cave entrance.

Kevin sat down next to Gardevoir and put an arm around his friend, making her blush furiously. Gardevoir then looked at Kevin and began to converse telepathicly.

(Kevin, what gains would some criminals get from attempting to steal a dead body. Why take a corpse, what perpose would it serve. Even though she was Psychic, her powers are diminished when she creats a new Ralts, and dies.)

Kevin jumped up at this. Gardevoir sighed at the broken physical contact with him. She was right, why would some robbers steal a body, why her and not something more valuable.

"Spawn", Kevin said, as he ran over to him.

"What do you want", Spawn said, "Can't you see I've lost my best friend!".

"Don't you get it Spawn?", Kevin asked, "Those graverobbers took your Gardevoir for a reason. There has to be something behind this, I mean, why a body?".

"You're right", Spawn said, "The Assialians were after my Gardevoir before, and they seemed pretty desperate to get their hands on her".

"This could be the same thing, but right now, we need to find out where they went", said Kevin, "Gardevoir, use Foresight".

Gardevoir's eyes began to glow with a faint blue tint and almost instantly, she saw footprints jumbled around the cave entrance and then leading away, off to the east. She pointed the way for them to go, but Spawn was confused.

"To the east?", he said, "But that's in the direction of Mosdeep city".

"Then to Mossdeep city we go", Kevin said. They ran out of the forest, and down southward toward Rustboro City, as they ran, Kevin felt like he was being watched. He looked behind him, just in time to see Gardevoir's head whip around to the front, her cheeks flushed. Kevin figured that she didn't want to talk about it, so he didn't push the issue.

As Kevin and Spawn arrived at Rusturf tunnel, Kevin kept getting the feeling he was being followed. Then, he heard a footstep, and wheeled around. Two Magmas were crepping up behind Gardevoir with a net in their hands.

"Stop, if you want my Pokemon, you'll have to fight us for her", Kevin yelled. The magmas sent out a Mightyena and a Camerupt.

"Gardevoir!", Kevin yelled.

"Erlade", Spawn yelled.

Gardevoir and Erlade began to advance upon the Mightyena and the Camerupt, until Camerupt launched a flamethrower at Kevin. It struck him square in the chest and Kevin began to writhe in agony. Gardevoir was enraged at this and began to form her energy in her hands. It reached a point where the ball became as large as her head. She began to shake as the ball of energy unleashed a beam of Psychic energy at the Camerupt. It hit Camerupt dead on and he rolled over, unconcious. Erlade struck at the Mightyena with Leaf blade, followed by Psycho Cut. Mightyena was unconcious before it could move. The Magmas bolted off.

"What was that", asked Kevin as he got up, the attack wearing off.

"Psyblast", Spawn said, "She must really love you to build up that power". Gardevoir blushed furiously at this, but then she threw her arms around Kevin's neck, glad that he was okay.

"You finally managed to get the Psyblast right", Kevin said as he hugged his friend, "Come on, were headed to Mosdeep City".

Chapter 7: Chapter 7: Rude Awakenings

Chapter 7: Rude Awakenings

Kevin and Spawn had been walking for about six hours. After making it through the Rusturf Tunnel, the headed east from Verdanturf Town, and stopped at Mauville. From there, they stocked up on supplies and refreshed at the Pokemon Center. They then headed North and up the road, back to Fortree City. During which time, Kevin's Corphish had evolved, and so had his Grovyle. After making it past the weather institute, the three of them had decided to make camp inside a small cavern. Kevin had his Crawdaunt use Secret Power to turn a small indent in the moutainside into a cave. Kevin's Charmeleon and Spawn's Sudowoodo collected firewood, while Vibrava and Sceptile looked around for Berries and other thing edible for the other Pokemon. After about an hour of eating, Spawn told a ghost story to Kevin, Gardevoir and Erlade. Kevin and Erlade were unphased by the story, but Gardevoir jumped at certain times, pulling closer to Kevin. When Kevin looked over at her, she blushed and looked away. After another two hours, they decided to turn in for the night. Erlade kept watch, while Kevin, Spawn, and Gardevoir settled in for the night.

As soon as Spawn and Kevin were asleep, Gardevoir got up and left the cave, walking only a few yards, and then sitting on a rock. She began to cry softly, her tears mixing with the raindrops peppering her face. Erlade walked over to her and knelt down beside her.

(Is something wrong?)

(No, I just, umm...well)

(You can tell me)

(Well, I just can't get noticed by this guy I really like and may even love)

(Would this guy happen to be human?)

(How did you know?)

(Your Species is very open with their emotions. People can read you like a book)

(I didn't know I was that easy to read)

(You are, but you should try your hardest to make Kevin notice you, he might just love you as well)

(But a human/Pokemon relationship, is that even possible)

(It happened to my mother, and she was the same species as you)

(Does that mean...)

(No...Spawn is not my father, I was created by my mothers Psychic Powers alone when she died)

(I'm sorry, I didn't mean to...)

(It's okay, I'm sure you'll get his heart, you're very beautiful), Erlade got up and walked back into the cave. Gardevoir walked back into the cave and lied down next to Kevin, certain that he didn't return her love. She fell asleep with a single tear rolling down her cheek.

Gardevoir's dreams were always, in a way, involved with Kevin. She dreamt that he had her in his arms, kissing her fiercly and rubbing her back. His arms pulled her close to him and had her in a tight embrace. She saw his lips move, but for some reason, she could not hear him. He pulled her back into another fierce kiss and his hands snaked downwards...

Gardevoir woke up from her dream, and realized two things. Kevin had turned in his sleep, and now had his arms around her, pulling her close. Gardevoir was happy, as well as terrified. She did not want this to end, but she was afraid that if he woke up, he would think that she put herself in this position. Gardevoir slowley wrapped her arms around Kevin's neck, despite all her better judgement. She nuzzled her head against his chest, and then, felt Kevin's arms tighten. Kevin himself was havin a dream of his own, and he was in such a light sleep, that his movements in his dream were taken in real life. He slowley brought his head down and placed a soft kiss on Gardevoir's lips, making the nervous girl blush furiously. That was when his eyes snapped open. Kevin froze. He thought Gardevoir was still asleep, and tried to slowley pull away from her, when he felt a strange feeling, that was not his, of happieness pour over their bond. He realized that Gardevoir was awake. He looked down at the flushed Pokemon and whispered to her.

"How long have you been awake", he whispered.

"About three minutes", Gardevoir whispered back.

"About the kiss, umm", Kevin said nervously.

"I know, you were still asleep", She said, "You didn't mean to do that".

"Great, so will you let go of me now", Kevin said, slowley letting go of Gardevoir.

"Oh, of course", She said, also letting go, albeit slowly. Gardevoir blushed as she stood up and stepped away from Kevin, as Kevin walked over to awaken Spawn. Soawn got up, and raised an eyebrow at the fact that Kevin and Gardevoir were flushed, and Erlade was fighting very hard to hold back laughter. Spawn returned Erlade to his Pokeball and the three of them headed out. After a bit of talking, Kevin asked what his Gardevoir looked like, and Spawn held out a picture. In the picture, Spawn, minus the cloak, had his arm around a Gardevoir, but she was very different. This one had black hair and arms, rather than green or blue. Kevin handed the picture back to Spawn as they continued onward. Spawn returned the picture to his cloak and sent out Erlade to scout ahead. As they waited for Erlade to return, Kevin brought out his Charmeleon to make a fire. But just as Charmeleon began to spew his flames, he began to glow brightly as he began to change. Charmeleon finished evolving into Charizard shortly afterward.

"Wow", Kevin said, "Charizard return". Kevin looked at the Pokeball containing his fourth fully evolved Pokemon, and returned it to his belt with a smile.

Chapter 8: Chapter 8: Nine Tales

Chapter 8: Nine Tales

Kevin and Spawn had traveled for another two days until they had finally reached Lilycove City once again. Kevin had once again been dumbfounded by the city's beauty, and he lived in this region. Spawn, who came from Jhoto, was entirely speechless. He had never seen a city so busy and bustling. Unlike Kanto and Jhoto, This reigon held two seaports, one in Slateport, and one in Lilycove. Spawn sent Erlade back to his Pokeball as the three of them approached the Contest Hall. They went in and were suddenly swarmed by a group of Co-ordinators. They all crowded around Kevin and Gardevoir, all wanting to ask him questions for some reason.

"Ohh, that Gardevoir is so beautiful".

"Does it know any pretty moves?".

"Haha, that guy has a girl Pokemon!".

"Enough", Kevin said, "What do you want!".

The group's leader walked forward, it was Kevin's father, "They have all heard of your adventure with that cloaked kid there over the past few weeks", he said, "The heard that you found a Pokemon Tomb, defeated two Magma's single handedly, and evolved three of your Pokemon, I'm so proud of you, and it is a beautiful Pokemon", he said, motioning to Gardevoir. he rest of the Group asked to see Kevin's other Pokemon and Kevin agreed. He brought Sceptile, Crawdaunt, Vibrava, Charizard, and Manectric out of their Pokeballs to show to everybody.

"When did you catch the Manectric?", Jordan asked.

"I caught it just yesterday in the fields south of Lilycove", Kevin said, "I had a lot of help from Vibrava".

"Have you heard of the Ninetails Legend?", asked one old lady in the corner of the room.

"No, I haven't", Kevin said.

"Then I shall tell it to you", said the old lady, "Once upon a time, Ninetails lived happily atop Mt Freeze, and watched over the other Ninetails all over the world. She

was disgusted by the fact that so many people were chopping off their tails. And so she declared that anyone who touches any of her tails shall be put upn them, a terrible curse. Well, one day, Ninetails had a visitor, a human. And as they were talking, he slipped and fell of the edge of the mountain. He reached out to grab hold of something, and grabbed two of Ninetail's tails. Well, once he was pulled to safety, she readied herself to cast the curse, when the most unlikely thing happened. His partner, a Gardevoir, threw herself into the blast and protected her trainer from the curse. Ninetails asked if he wanted to free Gardevoir, but the cowardly bastard turned tail and ran. And she made sure that his partner never saw the light of day again, for as long as she lived".

Kevin was amazed by the story, "I'm hearing a lot of stories about Gardevoirs lately, and what bastard runs away and leaves his friend to her doom, I know I'd never do that". Gardevoir looked up at this comment and her eye's lit up. She looked into his heart and saw that he was talking about never leaving her. She was so happy she could have thrown her arms around him, but resisted the temptation. Kevin's Sceptile looked at Gardevoir and sniggered, he aways liked to make fun of Gardevoir's feelings for Kevin, ever since he found out about one year ago. After Kevin had said his goodbyes and returned his Pokemon to their Pokeballs, Kevin, Spawn, and Gardevoir left the Hall to return to their journey to Mossdeep City. Kevin and Spawn headed east from the city to the main seaport. From there, they caught a boat headed out to Mossdeep. While they were on the boat, Kevin thought it would do Spawn some good to talk a little bit.

"So, did you ever give your Pokemon nicknames?", Kevin asked.

"No, I only nicknamed one", Spawn said, "You're gonna think this is stupid, but I called my Gardevoir Gardel".

"Gardel?", Kevin said, "That a nice name, I myself find that the name Gardevoir is already a beautiful name".

"Oh really", Spawn said, "Well to each is own, how about a small battle?".

"Okay", Kevin said.

"Luxray, I choose you", Spawn yelled.

"Vibrava, Go", Kevin yelled. Kevin's Vibrava started by using Earthquake, which Luxray jumped clean over. Luzray then threw a flurry of Crunches that hit Vibrava dead on. Vibrava countered by using razor wing. It hit Luxray dead on and Luxray stumbled back, but quickly shook off the attack. He then shot forward with a Body Slam, and knocked Vibrava directly to the ground. Vibrava shook for a bit, then lay still. It was

clear that the battle was over. Spawn had won. Kevin retuened Vibrava to it's Pokeball, and Gardevoir put it with his others.

"You're strong", Kevin said.

"Well you're pretty tough, but your Vibrava is around Level 36", Spawn said, "My Luxray is at Level 73".

"I guess I have a lot of training to do before that full battle", Kevin said.

"Maybe, but we have to recover Gardel's body first", Spawn replied.

Kevin sat down between Spawn and his Sceptile. Kevin brought out his Own Sceptile, and let the two of them spar for a bit. Kevin had never intended to get involved in a fight against an international group devoted to stealing and killing Pokemon, but he guessed he had made his decision, and there was no backing out now.

Chapter 9: Chapter 9: Interlude

Chapter 9: Interlude

Kevin wandered around to the back end of the ship, still pissed at having lost to Spawn. As he wheeled around to the stern deck, he saw Sceptile standing over Gardevoir, and laughing his head off. It was obvious to Kevin that Sceptile was riduculing her about something, and it was affecting her greatly as she was crying heavily. Despite the fact that Sceptile was his friend, he felt a boiling rage build up inside him as he stormed over to them. He shoved Sceptile away from Gardevoir, and gave him a peice of his mind.

"I can't believe you would do that to one of your friend", Kevin yelled at him, "That disgusts me that you would do that, you're supposed to be better than the human race". Kevin hurriedly returned Sceptile to his Pokeball and then knelt down next to Gardevoir. He wrapped his arms around her slim frame, as she cried into his shoulder.

"I'm sorry you had to go through that", Kevin said, "No Pokemon should get that from her teammate". Gardevoir remained silent, except for the sounds of her crying. Kevin brought her head up and brushed the tears off her face. Gardevoir's face flushed at the closeness to him, the feel of his hand stroking her face in a loving gentle way. She looked up at Kevin's face and saw a caring smile form on his face. She looked into his heart theough their bond and peered into his emotions. She saw happieness, lonlieness, compassion and...Love. Yes it was there. It may not have been absolute, but it was there. She was sure that he loved her just as she loved him.

"Kevin", she said, through her telapathy, "There is something that I want to tell you. For a long time now...I---".

"Well, well, welly well well, what have we here?", sneered one of two thugs standing over the deck archway, "Well, you two there, in each other's arms...seems awfully romantic...hahahah".

"What do you want", Kevin said, letting go of Gardevoir and standing up, with a hand on Crawdaunt's Pokeball. He didn't want to use Gardevoir as she was still too upset to fight.

"We don't take kindly to you people around here", said the other teen, "So you and your 'girlfriend best be leaving before we have to rough ya up". He spoke in heavy ebonics, (gangster speak), even though he was very bad at it.

"Yeah, you and your Poke-slut better get the fuck off this ship", The other one, a Goth, said.

"WHAT THE FUCK DID YOU JUST SAY ABOUT HER?", yelled Kevin, letting go of his Pokeball and stepping forward, "If you say one more thing about my Gardevoir, I'll personally beat the hell out of all three of you".

"Aww, you're defending your bitch, how adorable", said the gangster, sarcasticly. Before either of them could make a move, Kevin bolted at the two of them, knocking one to the ground and then throwing a punch at the other. The guy on the ground got up and grabbed a hold of kevin, while his buddy proceeded to throw everything he had at him.

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Spawn was sitting in one of the chairs on the deck, listening to the sound of the waves, while Erlade was leaning on the bar. Spawn looked over at Erlade, and felt a pang of heartbreak at the fact someone had stolen his mother's body. He never loved his Gardevoir the same way that he sensed Kevin loved his, but he still missed her. He looked down at his hands, which were covered in a pair of gloves Gardel had made for him. His hands were covered in scars that came from an accident a long time ago in his past. His hands had been horribly scarred that day, and people had always stared at his hands. But one day, that all changed. Gardel had formed Psychic energy into a pair of gloves for him, but there was something strange about them. Whenever he wore them, his arms retained an amazing strength due to the Psychic energy they were made from. He remembered hugging her tightly when she gave them to him. And he remembered the look in her eyes at the fact she had made him so happy. His thoughts were interuppted by a sudden scream from the other side of the ship.

"WHAT THE FUCK DID YOU JUST SAY ABOUT HER?", he heard Kevin's voice yell. Erlade jumped up and began to head forward, when Spawn motioned for him to stay. Spawn himself ran around the ship to the sound of fighting.

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Kevin was thrown to the ground once again, but he got up once again. He was determined to pound the shit out of these little assbags for what they had called Gardevoir. The two of them grabbed him and held him over the railing of the ship, about to push him into the swarm of angry Sharpedo below. They started to push him over, and almost had, when they were hit in the back by a Psybeam. Kevin rolled over the rail, but clinged to the anchor. Spawn grappled one of them by the shirt, and hurled him into and

arc over his head, clashing his head onto the dock. Spawn then, to Gardevoir's surprise, fired a Psybeam from his hand and fried the other thug. Spawn then helped Gardevoir up to her feet, and the two of them pulled Kevin back onto the deck. Kevin looked at Gardevoir's scared face, tears running down it, and pulled her into a hug. He stroked her hair as he looked at Spawn.

"How did you do that?", Kevin asked, "Are you part Pokemon or something?".

"No, let me tell you the story", Spawn said.

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Flashback

'I was about six years old, and both my parents were Pokemon Trainers. One day, my mother was organizing my dad's TMs when I stumbled over and snuck up behind her and startled her. She jumped and dropped one of my dad's TM's. It was a Psybeam. Well, TMs aren't meant to be used on a human. It hit my hand, broke, and a small powder sunk into my hands. The pain was tremendous. It cut up my hands as the powder embedded the Psybeam move into my body. As the powder stopped glowing, and my hands stopped bleeding, both me and my mother could see that my hands were terribly scarred. The only compassion I got was from the Ralts that I had found the week before. She was my friend. Several years later, I was 13 and Gardel was sorry that so many people stared at my hands. She used her Powers to create a pair of gloves for me to wear and keep the eyes off my hands. Also, because they were made from Psychic energy, they granted me great strength. In addition to this strength, I could also use the Psybeam move I had learned from the incident'.

End Flashback

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"So that's how I used that move", Spawn said, "Although I choose not to most times, unless there is a dire need". He took off his gloves and the sight of his hands almost made Kevin and Gardevoir's stomachs turn. There were heavy red slashed across Spawn's hands that ran around them like he had caught his hand into a Wippersnipper. Spawn, uncomfortable by the nausious stares from the two, put his gloves back on and walked away from the unconcious forms of their attackers, Kevin and Gardevoir following behind.

About two hours later, the ship arrived into Mossdeep city. Kevin and Spawn got off the ship and immedieatly noticed the same footprints on the ground, heading into the direction of the Space Center. Spawn, a twisted rage in his heart that Gardevoir had sensed, ran off into the same direction. Kevin looked at Gardevoir, blushed, then looked away as they ran after him.

Chapter 10: Chapter 10: Liftoff

Chapter 10: Liftoff

Kevin and Spawn burst into the Mosdeep Space Center to find a small group of trainers led by a large looking man holding many Scientists at bay using a number of deadly Pokemon. Spawn looked at the leader, and saw Gardel's body hanging over his shoulder. Spawn charged at him, completely forgetting the belt of Pokeballs at his waist. The leader threw a punch at him and Spawn was thrown back, hitting the ground hard.

"Give her to me!", Spawn yelled, pointing at Gardel's body.

"HAHAHA", the man yelled, "I have fought many battles, and killed many Pokemon to finally find the corpse that I needed, and you expect me, Kaifor, to hand it over to you!".

"I don't have time for this", Spawn yelled, "Magmortar, GO". Spawn threw the ball from his hand, and the large, malice Pokemon emerged from the blinding flash. One of the Grunts launched a Leafeon into the battle.

"I don't have time to bother with you", Spawn yelled, "Magmortar, use Blast Burn!". Magmortar's body exploded with a blast of fire, completely schorching the Leafeon and ripping it's body into cinders. When the smoke cleared, the Leafeon was little more than ash. Spawn ran after the rest of them, with a look of hatred in his eyes. Kevin ran after him, and Gardevoir quickly followed. They ran into the shuttle, and once they were in, Spawn handed the TMs for Blast Burn, Frenzy Plant, and Hydro Cannon to Kevin.

"You can teach these moves to Charizard, Sceptile, and Crawdaunt. They are very powerful, and as you saw, deadly", he said.

"Thanks", Kevin said, using the TMs as Spawn instructed. Once his Pokemon were back in their Pokeballs, The ran down the main hall, Spawn ready to tail the Man. As he readied himself to climb the shuttle, Kevin stopped him.

"I know you want to run to the cockpit, but it would be best if we stayed here until the shuttle stopped, and you filled us in.

Spawn sat Kevin and Gardevoir down and began to explain. Kaifor was the leader of the Assailians, and a deadly person. It was him who odered his men to kill Gardel, and he was after a very precious Item found on the surface of the moon, the Space Orb. It was legend that whoever obtained it, and defeated it's gaurdian, would have the ability

to control all species of Pokemon instantly. The legend also stated that the bodies of two Pokemon, completley pure of heart, were needed to unlock the chest containing the orb. Kaifor had been misinformed, and thought he only needed one. Once Spawn had finished telling his story, the Shuttle came to a lurching stop. Kevin suspected that they had landed on the moon, something he had dreamed of since he was a little boy. Kevin and Spawn were about to open the hatch, when Gardevoir wrapped them in a ball of Psychic Energy.

"I thought you all knew that there was no air on the moon. Kaifor will most likely be using breathers, so I will use my Psychic powers to keep a balloon of air around us", she said. Spawn and Kevin smiled at her in thanks, and then opened the hatch to the moon surface. As they trudged through the barren surface, Kevin's thoughts began to race. He never managed to look at Gardevoir without becoming nervous, since she evolved. He wondered why he felt so at home, whenever they pulled into a hug. It had crossed his mind before that he might be falling for her. But he knew that if he loved her, then society would shun him, and at worst, they would kill him, and torture her. But another thought had crossed his mind. It was he who had said that sexual relations with a Pokemon was strange. It was he who had, without a second thought, sacrificed his life for her to live. It was he who had woken up with her in his arms, and then absently kissed her. It was he who had carried her half a mile back to the Pokemon Center in distress. It was he who had let his rage overcome him, and start a fight when some dipshits decided to insult Gardevoir. Instead, he no longer thought he was falling for Gardevoir, but knew that he already had. He wondered if she felt that way towards him. He considered asking her about it, but he knew that if it went badly, she would never speak to him again. And another thought came to his mind. Gardevoir had been his best friend for two years. He had saved her from a group of Poochyena, and cared for her ever since. It would be very awkward to bring up the topic of love to your best friend. However, he was accidentally broadcasting this all to Gardevoir Telepathically.

"Did, did you hear all that?", Kevin asked her.

"Mm-hm", Gardevoir said, "But we'll talk about this later, right now, we need to help spawn recover his best friend".

The three of them walked in silence, with the only audible noise coming from the growling emnating from Spawn's throat. It was a strange noise that was at the same time rather frightening. It seemed that Spawn's rage was a deadly thing, giving the fact that he could fire a blast from his right hand. More than once he aimed a Psybeam at nearby rocks, blasting them into smithereens. It soon became known to Kevin that Pokemon could breathe in Space, as the ball of Air was wrapped around only him and Spawn. After about a half hour, they began to see the footprints of Kaifor, and the two Grunts

that had followed him. It quickly became cold, and rather eerie as the came near a tall formation in the distant rocks. Spawn, once again out of rage, fired another Psybeam from his hand, and out to the mountain. The beam hit the wall of rock and a smoke plume rose. Suddenly, there was a scream from the same direction, and then there was silence. Spawn looked at Kevin, and the two of them tore off to the mountain at a breakneck run, Gardevoir following behind very quickly.

It was only when the three of them arrived at a strange temple carved into the Mountainside, that they saw Kaifor placing Gardel's body onto a stone tablet. It fit Perfectly into a divet in the tablet, but that was when Kaifor noticed the second divet. He screamed out in rage, and then turned around to Kevin.

"Your's is the second peice of the puzzle", he said, pointing to Gardevoir.

"What the fuck are you talking about?", asked Kevin.

"I needed two Pokemon, pure of heart", Kaifor said, advancing forward, "I have one, you have the other".

He ran forward, and grabbed hold of Kevin, shoving him aside. He was about to grab Gardevoir, when a mighty roar erupted from the entrance to the Cavern. A powerful blast of Psychic energy blew Kaifor to cinders, and knocked Gardevoir unconcious. Kevin and Spawn recoiled a bit as a fearsome monster emerged from the cavern, and swopped down upon them

Chapter 11: Chapter 11 Force To Be Reckoned With

Chapter 11: Force To Be Reckoned With

Kevin and Spawn looked up in terror at the huge monstrosity that bore down upon them. It was mostly bright red with tentacles that switlred from it's shoulders in a DNA like double helix. As it flew down at them, Kevin dragged Spawn to the ground, and it flew right over them. While the monster searched around for them, Kevin and Spawn dragged Gardevoir's unconcious form over behind a rock.

"What the hell are we gonna do?", Spawn whispered.

"The only thing we can do", Kevin said, "We fight". Kevin and Spawn jumped out from behind the rock and reached for their belts. Kevin grabbed Crawdaunts Pokeball, while Spawn sent out Luxray. Crawdaunt launched a Hydro Cannon at the monster, while Luxray launched Zap Cannon. The attacks hit with extreme force as the monster rolled around in the air.

"What is that thing anyway", Spawn yelled. Kevin whipped out his Pokedex and scanned the monster.

'Deoxys, the Space Pokemon. This Pokemon is said to be a virus, mutated into a Pokemon when exposed to lasers. The power of this Pokemon is relentless as it can change form to suit each stat. Deoxys has a form for balanced, Attack, Defense, and Speed. Being a Psychic type, if one was to face this pokemon, it should be a ghost or Dark type Pokemon that is used.'

"Well, that settles our indentity crisis", said Spawn. The two trainers ducked down as Deoxys fired off a Psybeam attack towards them. When they sprang back up, they could smell burning hair. It had singed the top of Kevin's head. Kevin's Crawdaunt launched at Deoxys and fired off a Guillotine attack. It hit dead on and Deoxys fell to the ground. Deoxys got back up and used Psychic to lift Crawdaunt up into the air, and slam it back down, hard. Crawdaunt staggered around a bit, before falling to the ground. Kevin returned him to his Pokeball, and procedded to bring out Sceptile. Luxray launched another Zap Cannon, quickly followed by ExtremeSpeed. The attacks hit, but this time, Deoxys shook it off. Kevin pulled out his Pokedex again, but this time, he did a tactical scan.

DEOXYS LEVEL: 95 ATTACKS: PSYBEAM, PSYCHIC, PSYBLAST, PSYCHO BOOST ABILITIES:

SHAPESHIFT: Changes to alter stats VIRUL MUTATION: Adapts to move types at a time

"This guy is not only high level, but he can also adapt to our moves. We have to avoid using the same move to many times", Kevin said.

"I've got it", Spawn said, "Luxray, use Metronome". Luxray began to glow for a brief moment, and procedded to launch an AreoBlast at Deoxys. The blast hit Deoxys with extreme force and the creature rolled around four times before crashing down into the ground. With Gardevoir unconsious, the ball of Psychic air flickered around Kevin and Spawn for a moment. Losing no time, they grabbed Kaifor's and the dead Grunt's breathers. They stuck them into their mouths just as the ball went out completley. The Battle raged on as Kevin had Sceptile launch Frenzy Plant for the first time. It sttruck hard, but not enough to knock Deoxys out. Spawn returned Luxray and brought out Magmortar. Sceptile launched another Frenzy Plant, while at the same time, Magmortar launched Blast Burn. The two attacks collided at the same time, knocking Deoxys out of the sky. Kevin and Span's Pokemon together were a powerful force even against a Legendary Pokemon, but they also had their limits. And Deoxys was a Pokemon with higher limits. It was about an Hour later. Kevin was down to his Vibrava, while Spawn was down to his Erlade. Erlade launched a Flurry of Psycho Cuts, while Vibrava struck hard with Dragon Claw. Deoxys fired off a powerful blast of Psycho Boost. Erlade was knocked out cold, while Vibrava was blown clean to the ground. It got up shakily. Kevin was worried, his Vibrave was fast, and Powerful, but his defense was very weak.

"Vibrava, are you okay", Kevin asked. Vibrava stood up, and then began to glow. His now white body began to change. His legs grew bulkier, his head grew longer, and his wings grew larger. He finished evolving and Flygon was ready to fight again.

"Kevin, I don't know what spirit your Pokemon have, but it's sure a lucky thing", Spawn said. Flygon launched with a combination of Dragon Claw, and Dragon Breath. These attacks hit hard and Deoxys once again crashed to the ground. It got up, and then fired a point blank PsyBlast at the buzzing Pokemon. The attack hit with such force, that Flygon actually screamed in agony as it crashed to the ground. Kevin brought him back to his Pokeball. Kevin realized that they had only one hope left, and it was currently unconcious.

Kevin ran over behind the rock, dodging a Psybeam as he went, and fell to his knees beside Gardevoir. He shook her, yelled her name, pried her eyes open, and dribbled some water down her throat. He brought out the very tired Crawdaunt, and had him spar some water in her face. That still didn't work. It was then when Kevin realized what he

had to do to wake her up, and he knew he would hate himself for it. He leaned down toward her head, and then backhanded her across the face. (PSYCHE)

"WAKE UP", he yelled. Once his hand collided with her smooth face, she instanly woke up, clutching her cheek in pain. She stood up, and then looked around the rock at the monster advancing upon Spawn. She looked at Kevin and Kevin nodded.

"Kevin, what's going on", She asked.

"We're under attack by a monster called Deoxys", Kevin said hurriedly, "All of our Pokemon are now knocked out, you're our only hope Gardevoir".

Gardevoir launched herself out into the battlefield and launched a Psywave at Deoxys. It rooled around in the air, dazed. It seemed that it couldn't adapt to Psychic attacks. Gardevoir then launched Psybeam after Psybeam from her hands at the monster. Spawn added his own attacks into the fray. They hit Deoxys with extreme force, but not enough to bring it down.

"GARDEVOIR", Kevin yelled, "You have to use PsyBlast".

"But I can't get it right", Gardevoir yelled back.

"Please, you have to do it, I lo---". Kevin was struck hard in the chest by one of Deoxys PsyBlasts. He hit the ground, and ceased to move. A rage like none other shot through Gardevoir's heart and spread like wildfire. She put her hand to torso level, and a large blue shpere began to form between them. The Sphere grew large and a massive beam fired from it, striking Deoxys with massive force. She then fired another, her eyes no longer a fiery red, but now something demonic. She was feeling so much rage, she was shaking. She fired multiple blasts PsyBlast, each one more Powerful than the last. When she fired the last one, it hit the Crystal in Deoxys' chest, and the crystal shattered. Deoxys' body disintegrated almost instantly, and soon it was no more. The fury in Gardevoir's eyes quickly turned to worry as she ran to her fallen trainer and fell to her knees beside him. She tried everything to wake him up, and soon knew what she must do. She leaned toward his face, and gently kissed him. When she broke the kiss, she brought her head up as Kevin quickly opened his eyes.

"---ve you". he said.

"What?", Gardevoir asked.

"I love you", Kevin said, "More than anything". He reached up, pulled her head down, and kissed her again. Spawn looked away, knowing the two deserved some privacy. He

walked over to the tablet, and extracted Gardel from the incision. A single tear crept onto his skin as he carried her over to Kevin and Gardevoir, who had broken apart. Kevin looked at the corpse, and hated himself for what he was about to do. He stomped hard on Gardevoir's foot, causing her to wince in pain and some tears to drop from her face. The tears dropped onto Gardel's body, causing it to glow. And then, when the glowing stopped, she got up, and looked around.

"Oh my god", Spawn said, "What should I do?".

"Why don't you introduce her to her son", Kevin said.

Spawn pulled the ball from his belt, and released Erlade. The two walked over to Gardel, and tapped her on the shoulder. She turned around and her eyes lit up.

"Tyler", she said, hugging him.

"His name's Tyler", Kevin said with a chuckle.

"It's Spawn now", Spawn said with a smile, "By the way, this is your son, Erlade. He was born at about the same time you died". Gardel looked at her son, and with a smile said:

"You raised him perfectly".

Spawn turned to Kevin, and said, "Let's go home, we still have a battle to get to". Kevin and Spawn, along with Gardevoir, Erlade and Gardel, headed back to the ship from which they came, determined to finally have that battle they were supposed to have two weeks ago.

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Author's Note: Well, I'm nearing the end. Maybe one or two more chapters and then an Epilouge before I stop writing this story and let it simmer for hits and reviews.

Chapter 12: Chapter 12: Showdown

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Kevin and Spawn, after taking a ferry down the rapids past Pacifidlog Town, arrived in Petalburg City, Kevin's home and the sight of their long awaited battle. The first thing Kevin did was find someone to Referee the battle. Once that was done, Kevin had Gardevoir use her Psychic Powers to carve out a battlefield into the ground. Kevin stood at one end, with Gardevoir's hand in his, while Spawn turned to his team.

"Okay guys", he said, "rivalry match here, full battle. I need you guys to fight your hardest here. We can beat Kevin, and I know we will", he turned to Erlade, his strongest Pokemon, "You'll be fighting last. I have a feeling Kevin will use his strongest, Gardevoir, last". Erlade nodded in agreement.

Spawn then turned to Gardel, "As I have the team I will be fighting with, you won't be fighting". Gardel nodded and smiled at him to show that she understood. Spawn returned his team to their Pokeballs and waited for Kevin to prepare himself.

Kevin had more to deal with than just his Pokemon. After giving them a pep talk, and deciding the lineup for the battle, his mother came up to him with a stern look on her face.

"What is this", she said angrily, pointing at his hand, which still clasped Gardevoir's, "I thought I raised you better than this".

"Are you saying you raised me to never fall in love?", Kevin asked. Neither of his parents had ever been prou of him, not even when he wrote to them, telling them of all the adventures he had with Kirlia, about a year after he left home. The letter had returned, unopened.

"I can't beieve you would be so dense as to think it was okay to have this kind of relationship with a Pokemon", she yelled, "I am disgusted that you would be in love with this...thing".

"SHE IS NOT A THING", Kevin yelled. He would not stand here and listen to his own mother blatently insult his best friend, and the love of his life, "If you have nothing supportive to say about my career, than get the fuck out of my sight". Kevin's mother left, sticking her nose in the air with an arrogant and religious huff. Kevin decided to forget about his parents. After this battle, he was never going to return to this town again.

"The battle is a six on six fight", the referee said, "There will be no items, or mid switching Pokemon. Trainers ready, and GO".

Kevin threw out one of his Pokeballs, while Spawn threw another. Flygon and Luxray burst from them, ready to fight and primed for battle. Luxray launched a Zap Cannon at Flygon, but this attack was nullified by his Ground element. As Flygon was a Ground attack, his first attack was Earthquake. The attack hit Luxray hard, he wasn't fast enough to leap into the air. Flygon then flew down, and slammed into Luxray with a Body Slam attack. Luxray was thrown backward with the force of the attack. Luxray struggled to his feet, but was knocked down once again by the much larger Flygon. Luxray got up again, but fell to the ground, motionless.

"Luxray is unable to battle", said the referee, "The score is 1-0 Kevin".

Kevin sent out his Crawdaunt, while Spawn did the same. Both crab Pokemon circled each other viciously before attacking. Kevin's launched a Crabhammer, but it was parried by the claws of Spawn's. Spawn's then hit Kevin's repeatedly with a number of Crabhammers, knocking cracks into the armour. Kevin's stumbled back, and was hit by a Guillotine attack. The attack hit with to much force for Crawdaunt to withstand it, and was knocked to the ground.

"Crawdaunt is unable to battle", said the Referee, "The score is 1-1".

Kevin threw out his Sceptile, while Spawn countered with his Aggron. Sceptile fired off a Leaf Blade, which hit Aggron with normal force. Aggron used Slash, and cut at Sceptile with razor sharp claws. Sceptile stepped back, a trickle of blood running from his forehead. Sceptile threw a large branch forward with Frenzy Plant. The attack hit with so much force, that Aggron was knocked from his feet, gouges in his armour. Aggron retaliated with Shock Wave, but Sceptiles Grass element softened the attack. Sceptile Launched another Frenzy Plant, while Aggron attacked with Iron Head. The attacks hit dead on, and both were hit with the other. Sceptile few back, motionless, and Aggron crumpled to the ground.

"Both Pokemon are unable to battle", said the referee, "The score is 2-2".

Kevin threw Manectric out to the field, while Spawn threw out Magmortar. Manectric instantly attacked with Volt Tackle, and then with Discharge. Both attacks hit Magmortar with full force. Magmortar shook off the attacks, and then fired off a Flamethrower. The attack hit Manectric, but fizzled. Some attacks were known to fail, and Flamethrower was one of them. Manectric then attacked again with Zap Cannon. He shot a ball of electricity at Magmortar, and it hit dead on. Manectric had the upper hand here. He was deadly fast, and was also very resiliant. Manectric launched at Magmortar again with

another Volt Tackle, but this time, Magmortar slashed at the oncoming Pokemon with it's sharp claws. Manectric fell to the ground, hit own attack knocking him out.

"Manectric is unable to battle", the ref said, "The score is 2-3 Spawn".

Kevin sent out his Charizard, while Spawn had to settle for his Sceptile. Charizard had a type advantage over Sceptile, in fact, he had two. He knew both fire and flying type moves, so Kevin was very confident. Charizard first used Heat Wave. A blast of heat waved out from his mouth, and hit Sceptile dead on. Sceptile jumped into the air, and slammed into Charizard using Slam. Spawn knew he had to refrain from using any Grass type moves here, or it was suicide. He had to stick with Slam, and Mach Punch here or he would not survive. Charizard flew up into the air, and shot down toward Sceptile in a wing attack. The attack hit with the force of category three hurricane winds. Sceptile fell to the ground, and then Charizard blasted it with Blast Burn. The explosion of fire could be heard from Slateport. When the smoke cleared, Sceptile was unconsious, many burns on his body.

"Sceptile is unable to battle", said the ref, "The score is 3-3, the next match will decide the outcome".

Gardevoir, reluctantly letting go of Kevin's hand, stepped forward onto the battlefield. Erlade walked forward as well. Both looked at each other, and then prepared to fight. Gardevoir started by using Psywave. The blue waves of Psychic energy whirled forward and struck Erlade with plenty of force. Erlade stumbled back, but then launched forward with a Mach Punch. His fist collided with her jaw, an audible cracking sound could be heard. Gardevoir wiped the blood from her lip, and then used Psychic to launch Erlade into the air. She jumped up, and using a Psychic fist, slammed up, then across, and then driving him into the ground. He hit the ground with a terrible thud. He got up, and then launched a flurry of punches at Gardevoir. She was hit with the first seven or so, but then was able to dodge the next few. Gardevoir Launched herself at Erlade, grabbing a hold of his hands and pushing forward.

"You have a great fighting spirit", said Erlade, pushing her back.

"You don't know the half of it", said Gardevoir, pushing him back to the ground.

Erlade fell to the ground, and Gardevoir launched a puch at him. Erlade grabbed her fist, and hurled her past her, to the very edge of the battlefield. Gardevoir got up, rocks swirling around her. She used her powers to hurl them at him and they hit hard. Erlade stumbled back. He then used the move he inherited from his mother: PsyBlast. He built up the energy within his hands, and Gardevoir did the same. Her hair began to float wildly around her as her power grew. The two let their attacks loose, and the collided.

They both tried to force their blast on the other. The ball of light in the middle quivered back and forth, until finally, Gardevoir's blast tore through Erlade's, and struck him with the force of a bullet train. An explosion rocked the city, and the smoke rose up high. When it cleared three minutes later, Erlade was lying on the ground, and Gardevoir was standing at the other end of the field, breathing heavily, the sun glinting off her sweat slicked silver skin.

"Erlade is unable to battle", yelled the referee, "Kevin Cortles and Gardevoir are the winners". Petalburg City erupted in cheers for their famous trainer. Gardevoir ran back to Kevin and threw her arms around him. He looked at her, and kissed her, right in front of everyone. His grip on her slender waist tightened, and she placed one hand on the back of his head, the other around his neck. When they broke apart, she could see nothing but love in his eyes. Spawn walked up to him, and shook his hand.

"Congratulations", Spawn said, "You've won, and fro the looks of it, you got your girl".

"Thank you Spawn", Kevin said, "Not just for the battle, but for helping me realize who it was I loved. I just wished we could get married in my society".

"Actually, I once played the minister at my cousin's wedding", Spawn said, "And I'm still ordained or whatever the word is. When you guys are old enough, look me up".

"I'll do that my friend", Kevin said, his arm around Gardevoir's waist, "Thank You".

The End